NUMB. CIX.

The GUARDIAN.

Pugnabat tunicâ ſed tamen illa tegi. OV.

Thurſday, July 16. 1713.

I Have received many Letters from Perſons of all Ranks and Conditions, in reference to my late Diſcourſe concerning the *Tucker*. Some of them are filled with Reproaches and Invectives. A Lady, who ſubſcribes herſelf *Teraminta*, bids me in a very pert manner mind my own Affairs, and not pretend to meddle with their Linnen; for that they do not dreſs for an old Fellow, who cannot ſee them without a pair of Spectacles. Another who calls her ſelf *Bubnelia*, vents her Paſſion in Scurrilous Terms; an old Ninnyhammer, a Dotard, a Nincompoop, is the beſt Language ſhe can afford me. *Florella* indeed expoſtulates with me upon the Subject, and only complains that ſhe is forced to return a Pair of Stays which were made in the extremity of the Faſhion, that ſhe might not be thought to encourage Peeping.

But if on the one ſide I have been uſed ill, (the common Fate of all Reformers) I have on the other ſide received great Applauſes and Acknowledgments for what I have done, in having put a ſeaſonable Stop to this unaccountable Humour of Stripping, that was got among our *Britiſh* Ladies. As I would much rather the World ſhould know what is ſaid to my Praiſe, than to my Diſadvantage, I ſhall ſuppreſs what has been written to me by thoſe who have reviled me on this Occaſion, and only Publiſh thoſe Letters which approve my Proceedings.

(Price Two Pence.)

SIR,

'I Am to give you Thanks in the Name of half a 'dozen Superannuated Beauties, for your Paper 'of the 6th Inſtant. We all of us paſs for Women 'of Fifty, and a Man of your Senſe knows how 'many additional Years are always to be thrown 'into Female Computations of this Nature. We 'are very ſenſible that ſeveral young Flirts about 'Town had a deſign to caſt us out of the faſhiona-'ble World, and to leave us in the lurch by ſome of 'their late Refinements. Two or three of them 'have been heard to ſay, that they would kill every 'old Woman about Town. In order to it, they 'began to throw off their Cloaths as faſt as they 'could, and have played all thoſe Pranks which 'you have ſo ſeaſonably taken Notice of. We 'were forced to uncover after them, being unwil-'ling to give out ſo ſoon, and be regarded as Ve-'terans in the *beau monde*. Some of us have alrea-'dy caught our Deaths by it. For my own part, I 'have not been without a Cold ever ſince this fool-'iſh Faſhion came up. I have followed it thus far 'with the hazard of my Life, and how much fur-'ther I muſt go no body knows, if your Paper does 'not bring us Relief. You may aſſure your ſelf 'that all the Antiquated Necks about Town are 'very much obliged to you. Whatever Fires and 'Flames are concealed in our Boſomes (in which

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